wards him. But as I came nearer *I* saw that he had a bow and arrow, and was fitting it to shoot at me, so I was obliged to shoot at him first, which I did and killed him at the first shot.

XXVII. *My Man Friday*

The poor savage who fled was so frighted with the fire and noise of my piece, that he stood stock still, and seemed rather inclined to fly than to approach me. I hallooed to him, and made signs to him to come forward, which he easily understood, and came a little nearer. I smiled at him, and ' looked pleasantly, and beckoned to him to come still nearer. At length he came close to me, and then he kneeled down, kissed the ground, and taking me by the foot, set my foot upon his head. This, it seems, was in token of swearing to be my slave for ever.

He was a comely handsome fellow, perfectly well made, with straight long limbs, not too large, **tall,** and well shaped, and, as I reckon, about twenty-six years of age. He

had a very good countenance, not a fierce and surly aspect, but seemed to have something very manly in his face, and yet he had all